

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVIII, NO. I

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

New Books Added To The James A. Tuttle Library

New books added to the James A. Tuttle Library:
 There Is Always Love
 Wild Geese Calling
 Bird in the Tree
 I Married Adventure
 An Ocean Heritage
 Of Human Kindness
 Forty Years a Country Preacher
 Out of the Fog
 Pilgrim in Manhattan
 Doctor Hudson's Journal
 Sea Tower
 You're the Doctor
 Thoreau
 Gem Trader
 Dark Lighting
 Paul Revere Square
 Haywire
 Great Tradition
 Song after Midnight
 Steadfast Light
 Mortal Storm
 30000 on the Hoof
 Sad Cypress
 House of Lee
 Mrs. Miniver
 One Pair of Hands
 Meet the Warrens
 As the Seed is Sown
 Nazarene
 Hands That Built New Hampshire
 An Observer in Palestine

Loring
 White
 Goudge
 Johnson
 Bassett
 Mitchell
 Gilbert
 Lincoln
 Houston
 Douglas
 Walpole
 Heiser
 Canby
 Kornitzer
 Miller
 Kent
 Bouletho
 Keyes
 Miller
 Payne
 Bottome
 Grey
 Christie
 Atherton
 Struther
 Dickens
 Hancock
 Parmenter
 Ash
 Fox

First Twenty-Five Receive Draft Questionnaires

Selective service questionnaires were sent to 25 young men throughout District No. 12. They must be filled out and returned to the Milford draft board headquarters within five days. An advisory board has been set up to assist draftees in answering the eight page somewhat complicated questionnaire. Attorney C. Bradley Frost will assist those in the Milford, Wilton area, while Judge Sweeney at Peterboro will assist those from that part of the district. Junius T. Hanchett in the Antrim area.

The first call for men for selective service will be issued on November 18. Quota for this district under the first call has been set at two men. However it now appears quite unlikely that it will be necessary to call any of the potential draftees due to an enlarged enlistment list. The Milford draft board has been informed that 10 men are already awaiting examinations under a voluntary enlistment rating. Enlistments are credited to the district, and practically assures young men in the area of escaping the first call.

Upon receipt of the questionnaires classification and selection of the men will be made. Those finally placed in class one will be called in for an examination by Dr. Oscar Burns. The classification record is open to inspection by the public during the board's regular business hours. Those whose numbers were drawn from the master list in Washington and have been renumbered one to 25 are as follows. Those who received questionnaires this week are:

George Joseph Picard, West Rindge; Andrew Roulx, Amherst; James H. Hills, Hollis; Amos A. Daniels, New Boston; Ernest F. French, Brookline; David A. Sonn, Milford; Theodore R. Langdell, Wilton; Richard B. Marshall, Milford; Edward H. Bach, New Boston; Horace C. Ballard, Peterboro; William Joseph Calvetti, Milford; Daniel C. Shattuck, East Jaffrey; Curtis R. Scott, Hancock; Kenneth J. Hughes, East Jaffrey; Eino Hill, Brookline; Joseph H. Blais, Milford; Ernest A. Hill, New Ipswich; Arthur J. Marcouiller, Hancock; Nicholas B. Welch, Milford; Donald E. Byam, Milford; Patrick J. Conroy, Peterboro; Milton S. Wilkins, Milford; Ernest A. Hautanen, East Jaffrey; Oliver A. Letourneau, Rindge; Edward F. Nichols, Jr., Milford.



Yum! Yum! Hot Mince Pie

It's only one of many of our delicious pastries, Plum Pudding, rolls and doughnuts. Leave your orders now for Thanksgiving.

Call Hillsboro 111-2. Delivery within reasonable distance.

CANN'S 3-WAYS RESTAURANT

Give

1940 JANUARY 1941	1940 FEBRUARY 1941	1941 MARCH
1	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
10	11	12
13	14	15
16	17	18
19	20	21
22	23	24
25	26	27
28	29	30
31		

Red Cross

1940 APRIL 1941 JUNE 1941

Can you save \$2 a week?

If so you can have \$100 by next Christmas. All you need do is open a Christmas Club Account and make regular weekly deposits. Choose a plan that meets your needs.

DEPOSIT WEEKLY	RECEIVE IN 50 WEEKS	DEPOSIT WEEKLY	RECEIVE IN 50 WEEKS
\$25	\$12.50	\$2.00	\$100.00
.50	25.00	3.00	150.00
1.00	50.00	5.00	250.00

Peterborough Savings Bank

Peterborough, New Hampshire
 A MUTUAL BANK SINCE 1859

Member of Savings Banks Association of New Hampshire

JOIN OUR 1941 CHRISTMAS CLUB NOW

AN ANTRIM INSTITUTION

For well over Half a Century this Plumbing Shop has served Antrim and surrounding towns. Reliability and integrity have been the foundation of this business—and that is an important feature in any line of business especially in Plumbing and Heating

WILLIAM F. CLARK

Agents for Florence Range Burners and Stoves also Crane Coiervoil Power Burners

PLUMBING and HEATING

ANTRIM, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

By His Excellency
 FRANCIS P. MURPHY, Governor

A PROCLAMATION

THANKSGIVING DAY

Once more we are at the closing of the harvest season when the earth has again yielded her increase and overflowing barns and well-stocked cellars give joyous manifestation of the bounties which inherently are ours. And so we hail the approach of another Thanksgiving Day, a sacred national festival, rich in tradition and hallowed memories of the pioneering spirit, great courage and religious convictions of that little Pilgrim band.

Continuing an ancient custom, therefore, I, Francis P. Murphy, Governor, hereby proclaim the last Thursday in November, the 28th, as Thanksgiving Day in New Hampshire. Upon that holy occasion, so truly American in its historical and religious associations, let us all—fathers, mothers, sons, and daughters—gather within the hushed sanctuary of our church and the all-embracing warmth of our family hearth; uniting anew in joyous praise and humble acknowledgment of the blessings which Almighty God, in His infinite love, showers upon us.

Although in these days a great sadness has descended upon the heart of Europe's people and consequently upon our own, nevertheless we are grateful for the faith that abides within us, for our unshakable belief that somehow and sometime right will conquer might; that God's voice will be heard above the tumult, and war-stricken nations will witness the dawn of a new day, a day of prosperity, peace and harmony.

Let us all, then, cease from our labors on this glad Thanksgiving Day. Let us offer thanks that peace is still within our beloved shores and that national defense and unity is strengthening day by day. Let us rejoice that our flag, displayed prominently on State institutions and private homes this Thanksgiving, continues a glorious symbol of freedom; a beacon of faith, hope and strength in an anxious world.

Given at the Executive Chambers in Concord this seventh day of November in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixty-fifth.

FRANCIS P. MURPHY, Governor.

By His Excellency, the Governor:

Attest:
 ENOCH D. FULLER, Secretary of State.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

A bob cat weighing 21 pounds was brought in to have its ears punched by Erland "Pete" Frye, president of the local Rifle club. This was a big male and was shot in the home town.

On Dec. 2 the Horseshoe Fish and Game club of Merrimack is to hold its annual game supper. This year as a special attraction they will serve Buffalo meat in addition to the usual venison and elk. Abbott says it's going to be good, and he knows. Last year they served nearly 500 hungry hunters and fishermen. Roger got two in the season and one nice partridge.

Don't forget the annual trap contest of the American Humane Association. Nice cash prizes. Write them at Albany, N. Y. for prize contest circular.

In answer to a letter received this week. Send for a sample copy of the Game Breeder & Sportsman edited at 205 East 42nd street, New York City. This is the best magazine out for the breeder of game birds.

The sale of fresh water fish is prohibited and there is a fine of \$10 for the offense and \$5 for each fish found in your possession. Some of the chain stores have been selling horn pout which came from Canada. They know better now.

It won't be long to the deer season which starts the first of December and runs for 15 days. We have seen quite a few that have been shot in the North Country on cars headed south.

The Jack Rabbit or Snowshoe Hare has not changed to white yet, showing that winter is some distance away. When a hare shows white you can look for snow very soon.

I have a friend who is in the market for 100 raccoon for breeding purposes. If you have any for sale let me know at once. He pays \$5 for

(Continued on page 8)

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

By W. D. Holley, University of New Hampshire
 Durham, New Hampshire

The other day I bought a lovely chrysanthemum plant from the local florist. If I keep this plant in a cool room, or perhaps just a cool place at night, it will last for a long time.

I might have grown some plants just like this one had I thought of it last spring. Next year we are going to have a house full of chrysanthemums all during the fall.

If I cut this plant back after it has finished blooming and set it near the basement window in a cold place, it will need very little water through the winter. Just an occasional watering will bring it through in fine shape.

Sprouts that come out from the roots may be divided next May and set out in the garden. If I have good luck, I will get ten or twelve divisions and each of these will make a fine plant for the house next fall.

By pinching off the ends of the shoots and feeding once or twice with potato fertilizer, I can get large, well-

grown plants for potting by August 15. The more branches I can get on these plants, the better the plants will look when they come into bloom.

The chrysanthemum likes a soil rich in organic matter so when I pot the plants next August, I will add at least a bucket of rotted cow manure or peat to my richest garden soil. The plants are easily lifted from the garden, and if kept in a cool, shady place for a few days after potting, they will put out new roots and resume growth immediately. Once started they can be placed in full sunlight but must be watered carefully.

Even light frost will not hurt chrysanthemums before they start opening their buds. I am told that a good feeding of manure water just before the buds open is very good for chrysanthemums. At any rate, we hope to have a lovely chrysanthemum plant in every room next fall and it will be a lot of fun growing them.

Second Annual Prize Speaking Contest

Prize Speaking preliminaries were held in the grades last week prior to the second annual prize speaking contest. The final contest will be held in Antrim town hall on Friday night of this week at 8 o'clock.

The following speakers will compete for first and second place in group I: Mary Ellen Thornton, Jackie Munhall, Beverly Sizemore, Bruce Cudihy and Anna Louise Edwards. In group II the contestants are: Shirley Miner, Alice Rabideau, Charles Butterfield, and Anita Thibodeau. Group III will be represented by: Constance Paige, Beatrice Wallace, Janice Brooks, and Robert Lowell. The speakers in group IV are: Shirley Fuglestad, George Edwards, Dorothy Hutchinson, Stanley Grant and Betty Thibodeau.

The selections to be given this year are, for the most part, new and of real merit. The speaking will be interspersed with several well chosen songs under the direction of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, supervisor of music in the school.

The Seventh and eighth grades, in connection with Book Week, have been studying books and the correct use of libraries. From the library course the students have become proficient in finding of any book in the local library. The catalog system of filing books has been studied.

On Tuesday of this week, the students were taken to the library for an examination on library usage.

Beginning the week of November 25, there will be display of some of the never textbooks used in our local school. The display will be seen at the local library. We invite the public to inspect these books.

BENNINGTON WOMEN'S CLUB

On Tuesday afternoon a number of the Women's club women gathered for the regular session for November.

After the regular business was transacted the president, Mrs. Josephine Diemand, introduced the speaker, Mrs. W. Ramsden of Antrim. No murmur was heard, everyone was still, a perfect tribute to attest how interesting the speaker was. Her subject was "Wings for Vision, Hands for Work." Mrs. Ramsden brought vividly before the club the present day situation and appealed to the women to send out Love to offset the hatred now so prevalent in the world. Her address inspired those who listened with a zeal to do! A lofty vision for us women to aspire to ever hold fast, the vision of Peace on Earth.

A fitting subject at a fitting time. The music for the afternoon was furnished by Miss Vincenca Drago, who played beautifully as usual.

The hostesses for the afternoon were Mary Sargent, Mary Eaton, Jennie Church, Agnes Eaton and Elva Iller.

There was a cake sale conducted by the Ways and Means committee.

UNION POMONA GRANGE TO HOLD BOOSTER NIGHT

Union Pomona grange, No. 20, will hold a booster and rally meeting in Red Men's hall, 671 Elm St., Manchester, Tuesday evening, November 26, at which time the fifth degree will be conferred by the regular officers. Any desiring to receive this degree will contact the secretary, Mrs. Minnie M. Weed, 301 Prospect street, to receive applications or be present at Red Men's hall at 8 o'clock November 26.

Following the degree work Derryfield grange of East Manchester will return the peace banner of the Pomona back to the Pomona unit and will present an appropriate program. Seven Pomona granges have been invited and each will furnish one number for the literary program, after which refreshments will be served.

Patronize Our Advertisers

What We See And Hear

With Thanksgiving Day "just around the corner" we begin to wonder what we can be thankful for and when we put our mind to work we find that there are many things in this mad world that we as American citizens can be very thankful. Greatest of all is that we are still a free people, our country is not being bombed, our hospitals are not filled with maimed men, women and children and our towns and cities a mass of ruins. Thankful that we still live in a Christian nation, thankful that the presidential election is over, thankful that the political speeches on the radio have ceased, thankful that we have our health and thankful that we live in one of the best towns in New Hampshire.

Thanksgiving Day brings back many fond memories of years gone by, when big family parties were in vogue, the days when grandmother would spend weeks preparing the many good things for the big feast of the year. Those were the days when we were blessed with a good appetite and good digestive organs, but now they are gone forever. One small portion of turkey, a small helping of the other goodies and we grab for the bicarb. Unlucky me!

WINTER DRIVING

Registrar Goodwin has issued seven timely points for motorists as Winter comes nearer. Brakes should be equalized, chains are vital, wipers, defrosters and lights should be in good order, speed should be moderated, the other car should be given room, slowing down should be in gear, and general caution should be in command.

In addition should be the mental preparation. Almost every driver, however experienced, realizes when ice and snow first come that he has become rusty on many of the lessons learned 12 months before. The accident record of the first December storm usually reminds the public that Winter driving is different from that at other seasons.

In northern states fatalities increase 35 to 45 percent during the winter. The time to place this fact before one's mind is now, in order that changed conditions shall not catch the driver unprepared.

Boston Globe.

A post card will bring a Registered Optician to your home to properly fit your glasses. Also watches and clocks repaired. Address Carpenter's, Henniker.

"SNOWBALL IN HELL," the story of a \$60,000,000 glamour girl of Park Avenue whose escapades develop a romance more thrilling than all her money. Begin this new serial in the American Weekly Magazine with the November 24th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER.

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

Insure you in the Hartford Accident Co. or The American Employer's. We carry everything but Life Insurance.

DEFOE INSURANCE AGENCY

Phone Antrim 46-5

MARFAK

LUBRICATION

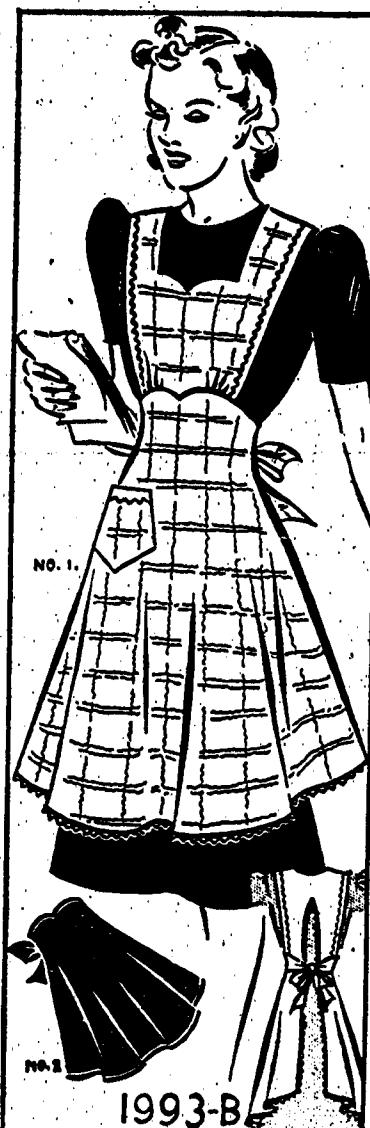
Washing, Polishing Accessories

Official Motor Vehicle Inspection Station No. 744

Wallace K. Flood
 CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

Trim Coverall and Smart Tie-Around

TWO of the most useful aprons in the world are yours in this one simple pattern (No. 1993-B). One is the all-protective type that you rely on to keep your dresses clean while preparing supper. The other is the more or less decorative little tie-around that you wear



1993-B

when serving afternoon tea. Notice the special virtues of the coverall. It protects the top as well as the skirt of your dress; it goes over your head and ties in a jiffy. It's so cut that it can't slip from your shoulders.

Just leave off the bib part of the coverall, and you have the high-cut, saucy little tie-around. Batiste, gingham, linen, percale and seersucker are pretty apron materials.

Bobbins Bell Pattern No. 1993-B is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 34 requires four yards of 33-inch material without nap and 8 yards rickrack; 12 yards for size 32 and 34 yards trimming. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
247 W. Forty-Third St. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

HERE'S WHAT TO DO ABOUT "4 O'CLOCK SLUMP"

If that "washed out," sluggish feeling is due to temporary constipation, try Garfield Tea tonight. Cleanse internally this mild, pleasant way. Tire less quickly—feel look work better all day long. 10c—25c at drugstores.

GARFIELD TEA
For Prompt Relief
from Headaches **FREE**
Stamped, addressed envelope
without postage included.
Opiates or Quinine FREE SAMPLES.
GARFIELD TEA CO., Inc.
Dept. 3
41st at 3rd Ave.
Bklyn, N.Y.
(See doctor if headaches persist)

Habits of Happiness

The haunts of happiness are varied. But I have more often found her among little children, home fresides, and country homes than anywhere else.—Sydney Smith.

SINUS or HAY FEVER

—Try—

SINO CAPSULES**SIGH NO MORE**

Help relieve aching head due to Sinus Congestion. Promotes free flow of Nasal MUCUS. Get fast acting Sino Capsules.

ORDER FROM YOUR DRUGGIST
Money Back Guarantee
BARFIELD CORPORATION, Philadelphia, Pa.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE

ADVERTISING is a great vigilance committee, established and maintained in your interest, to see that the men who aspire to sell to you will always be worthy of your trade.

Stage Dust
STAGE-SCREEN-RADIOBy VIRGINIA VALE.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

IN HOLLYWOOD apparently one of the first things a young actor has to learn is when to quit a job, if staying is likely to be a bad idea.

For example, there's Allan Jones. He left Metro, because he didn't like the kind of parts he was getting, when he got them. Margaret Lindsay left Warner Brothers. After a while they landed the romantic leads in "There's Magic in Music," and now there's a big demand for them.

Cary Grant and Jean Arthur departed from Paramount—and now look at them! Dick Powell and Joan Blondell left Warner Brothers and nice, fat salaries; now their "I Want a Divorce"

shows that they were right in deciding that he wasn't just a singer and she was something more than a slap-happy girl.

The list goes on and on and on. Fred Astaire left RKO; Paulette Goddard left Hal Roach, to become one of Paramount's most popular players; Basil Rathbone gave up a fat contract at Metro because he was sick of appearing in drawing room comedies; Marie Wilson left Warners and dumb dame roles, to become a sophisticated, glamorous woman in Paramount's "Virginia."

Madeleine Carroll left Walter Wanger to star for Paramount. Metro was perfectly willing to let Deanna Durbin go elsewhere, a fact from which certain executives will probably never recover, since Joe Pasternak developed her into one of moviedom's most valuable stars.

Virginia seems to be the most popular state in the Union, so far as movie makers are concerned. What with "The Howards of Virginia," "Virginia," and now "The Vanishing Virginian," which Metro has just purchased, she can hardly escape it for long if you go to the movies.

Knox Manning, one of the best-known news commentators, walked right into luck recently when he used a Scandinavian dialect on the air. Director Tay Garnett and Producer Richard Rowland were trying to find a performer—who could both look and talk a certain role in "Cheers for Miss Bishop." Garnett happened to turn on his radio, heard Manning for the first time—and now the radio man will appear in support of such experienced performers as Martha Scott, William Gargan, Dorothy Peterson and Sterling Holloway.

Quite a few years ago, when he was a student at Yale, Beirne Lay Jr. spent 50 cents to see a picture called "Wings," and the course of his life was changed. He decided to be an aviator, and to write about flying.

That was in 1928. He decided to go into the air corps; in those days it took longer than it does now, but he was finally admitted to Randolph Field in 1932, and was graduated the next year from Kelly. Then he began writing. He got a lot of rejections, but he stuck to both flying and writing, and was on his way to fame.

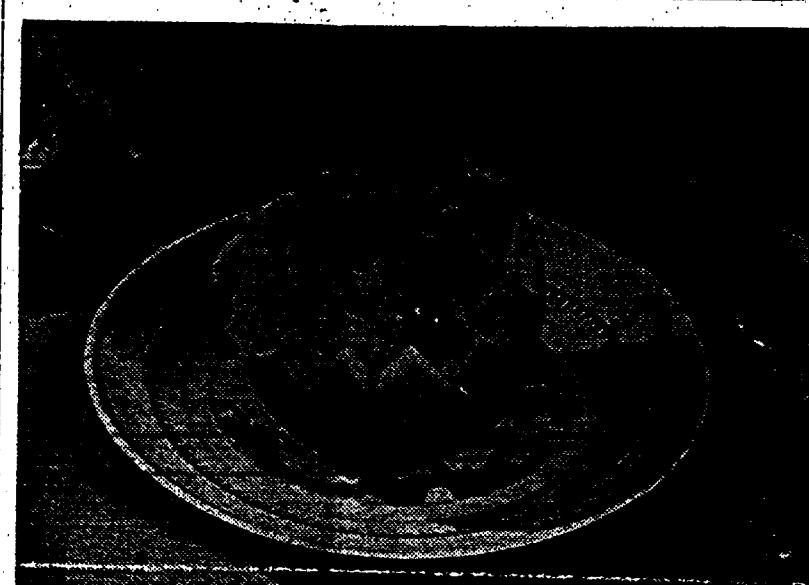
In New York city, Doris Dudley, star of the air's "Meet Mr. Meek," entertained members of the cast at a party in her haunted house. When photographers ushered them into the room where George Weinberg, member of the underworld, either was killed or committed suicide, and asked them to pose over the spot where the non-eradicable blood stains show, one chap gasped, turned green, and got out as quickly and quietly as possible. He was Frank Readick, formerly the blood-thirsty villain on the air—The Shadow!

ODDS AND ENDS

Three spectacular airplane crashes will be featured in "I Wanted Wings"—but no matter who seems to be crashing, Paul Mantz, veteran stunt pilot, will probably be the lad who does the flying leading up to the accidents.

You may not consider Peggy Diggins, Warner's discovery, "The Most Beautiful Irish Girl in America," but she's pretty enough to have the second feminine lead in "Footsteps in the Dark," opposite Errol Flynn.

And the British can hardly wait to see Charlie Chaplin as "The Great Dictator." In spite of daily air raids, "Gone With the Wind," is in its 18th week in London.

Household News
By Eleanor Howe**FOR THAT EXTRA SPECIAL LUNCHEON**

See Recipes Below.

When your children are in school, and your husband is at work, you find little pleasure in eating a solitary meal. And when you are rushed with household duties, you are apt to grab a quick sandwich, or a steaming bowl of soup, and then continue with the tasks that are still before you.

But, you can take advantage of the days when the family is away, and the work all finished, to entertain your friends at a one-o'clock luncheon, a dessert luncheon for the bridge club, or for just a friendly get-together. A good menu and an attractive table will give you the poise and enthusiasm necessary to serve your guests easily and graciously.

Oftentimes the most easily prepared food may be the most attractively served. A fluted orange cup makes a colorful container for many fruits, which may be varied with the season. The fruit must be cut into pieces of convenient size, free from seeds and skin, except for grapes. It should be thoroughly chilled and combined so that it is neat arrangement. If a few pieces are crushed or wilted, the whole concoction will look careless and unappetizing. Remember, an appetizer should not be too sweet, for as the name implies, the first course should sharpen the appetite.

For the rest of the menu you might like to serve mock chicken baked, baked potatoes, crisp green salad, crescent rolls, and as an unusual dessert, chocolate mint roll.

Fluted Orange Cup.
(Serves 6)

3 oranges
1 banana
1 cup grapes
3 tablespoons sugar

With a sharp knife pierce to center of orange. Cut the orange in half, using zig-zag strokes that meet to make the points of the scallops. Separate the 2 orange halves, and remove meat from shells. Cut orange meat into pieces. Peel, and cut banana into pieces. Combine orange meat, banana and grapes. Sprinkle with sugar. Chill. Serve in well-chilled shells, garnished with a sprig of mint, if desired.

Chocolate Mint Roll.
(Makes 1 11-inch roll)

6 tablespoons cake flour (sifted)
1/2 teaspoon baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup sugar (sifted)
4 egg whites (stiffly beaten)
4 egg yolks (beaten)
1 teaspoon vanilla
2 squares unsweetened chocolate (melted)

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together 3 times. Fold sugar gradually into egg whites. Fold in egg yolks and vanilla. Then fold in flour gradually. Add chocolate, and beat gently but thoroughly. Turn into a 16 by 11-inch pan which has been greased and lined with paper and greased again. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 15 minutes. Cut off crisp edges and turn onto a cloth covered with powdered sugar. Remove paper, roll, and cool. Unroll and spread half of mint frosting over cake and roll again. Wrap in cloth and cool for about 5 minutes. Cover with remaining frosting. When frosting has set, cover with bitter sweet coating, made by melting 2 additional squares of unsweetened chocolate with 2 teaspoons butter.

Mint Frosting.

2 egg whites (unbeaten)
1 1/2 cups sugar
5 tablespoons water
1 1/2 teaspoons light corn syrup
Green vegetable coloring
1/4 teaspoon peppermint extract

Combine egg whites, sugar, water and corn syrup in top of double boiler. Beat with a rotary egg beater until thoroughly mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, and cook

for 7 minutes, beating constantly, until frosting stands in peaks. Add coloring gradually to hot frosting to give a delicate tint. Remove from boiling water, add flavoring and beat until thick enough to spread.

Mock Chicken Legs.

(Serves 6 to 8)

1 1/4 pounds veal steak
1 1/4 pounds pork steak
1 1/4 teaspoons salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1/4 cup flour
1 egg (beaten)

Cracker crumbs

Pound meats, after seasoning with salt, pepper and flour. Cut into 1 1/4-inch squares, and place 6 pieces, 3 of each kind of meat, alternately on a skewer. Press together. Dip in beaten egg and roll in cracker crumbs. Brown on all sides in hot fat in a skillet. Pour 1 cup water over the "legs," and cover. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 1 hour. (The liquid will all cook away.)

Corned Beef Souffle.

(Serves 6 to 8)

2 cups milk
1/2 cup celery (chopped fine)
2 tablespoons onion (chopped fine)
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
3 egg yolks (well beaten)
3 egg whites (well beaten)
1/2 cup soft bread crumbs
1/2 tablespoon paprika
1/4 tablespoon salt
2 cups cold corned beef (chopped fine)

Scald milk in a double boiler with the celery and onion for about 15 minutes. Strain and cool a little. Melt butter in a saucepan, add flour, then the milk, and stir until smooth, stirring constantly. When boiling, add the bread crumbs, paprika, salt and corned beef. Remove from fire and add the beaten egg yolks. Fold in the well-beaten egg whites, and pour souffle into a greased pan. Bake in a slow oven (300 degrees) for about 45 minutes.

Rice Butterscotch.

(Serves 5 to 6)

2 cups milk
1/2 cup rice
2 cups brown sugar
2 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon salt

Scald the milk in a double boiler. Add the washed rice and cook until nearly tender (about 30 minutes). Meanwhile, melt the brown sugar, butter and salt, and cook for 10 minutes over low fire, until a syrup is formed, stirring constantly. Gradually turn this mixture into the rice and continue cooking until the rice is tender. Turn into wet molds and chill. Serve with cream and sugar, if desired.

Easy Entertaining.

Everybody loves a party, from the toddling youngster to the sophisticated adult. A hostess who can entertain her guests with something new in the way of party ideas is indeed popular. You do not have to wait for a birthday to warrant a celebration, for soon there will be many holiday events to bring a group together.

Miss Howe, in her book, "Easy Entertaining," gives you many new party ideas and suitable menus with tested recipes. You may secure your copy of her book by writing to "Easy Entertaining," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and enclosing 10 cents in coin.

Heat Always Good Remedy For Backache

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WHENEVER I see a man on the street walking as if his back were hurting him I want to stop and tell him about the backaches I have had in my time. My first backache, due to injury (braking my car) required a supporting brace (Goldthwait) for four years; the second attack, due to infected tonsils, disappeared when tonsils were removed; and the third and fourth attacks, due to infected teeth, disappeared when these teeth were removed.

With the backache due to injury I found that by assuming a certain position in bed I could be free of pain. With the backaches due to infection (tonsils and teeth), I found that the pain was worse when I was at rest and was less painful when I was up and walking about.

What many physicians, including myself, fail to remember, however, is that the backache due to injury may come on slowly because the injury is not due to some sudden strain but to some slow steady strain on the back. Many cases are due to men and women allowing themselves to become overweight, particularly over the abdomen. The increased weight of the abdomen causes a pulling on the joint between the spinal column and the hip bones. This causes not only backache but often severe pain down the upper leg—sciatica. In these cases, reducing the weight and the wearing of an "uplifting" abdominal belt takes the strain off these joints and gives great relief.

Abdominal Belt Also for Underweights.

However, those who are underweight may also have this pain if they are physically weak and do not stand correctly. Here also an abdominal belt is of help. Also, as men and women grow older and weaker there is an extra strain on the joints and muscles of the lower back.

The thought then in all cases of backache is to try to find the cause. While trying to find the cause—*injury, infection, poor posture—heat* in any form is good treatment. Heat not only soothes the nerves but relaxes the muscles, thus taking much of the "pull" or tension off the muscles and ligaments surrounding the affected part.

Tooth Disorders and Trifacial Neuralgia

ONE of the drug companies has distributed to the medical and dental profession an accurate and complete illustration of the distribution of the "fifth" nerve. The illustration shows how branches, large and small, go to every part of the face, jaws, cheeks, throat and to each individual tooth. I had it framed and it hangs on the wall of my office as I can so easily point out how one tiny nerve ending in a tooth can start pain in the large group of nerve fibers under the ear and cause that agonizing pain called tic doloreux, or trifacial neuralgia.

That other conditions of the teeth aside from impacted wisdom teeth may be causing this severe trifacial neuralgia is stated by Dr. M. Melchior in the Journal of Psychiatry and Neurology, Copenhagen.

Dangers of Extracting Teeth.

Dr. Melchior is very emphatic in pointing out the danger following extraction of the teeth. Pieces of the root or splinters of bone from the bony socket often remain which may heal into the jaw without causing any symptoms but which, after many years, may be the concealed cause of severe neuralgias.

Extraction of the teeth may develop little nerve tumors, thin ridges of bone, and fractures of the sides of the bony sockets in the jaw bone. Some of the pieces of bone stick out as bony edges and cut into the lining membrane of the mouth. These sharp edges are of course struck by food or other substances in the mouth, causing continuous injuries or soreness with resulting infections. The treatment for such cases is the removal of these jagged pieces of bone.

QUESTION BOX

Q.—What is sebum? What does it do?

A.—Sebum is the name of the natural oil that is made in little oil sacs or sacks in lower part of skin. It comes up to surface of skin and keeps skin soft and pliable.

Q.—Does the five-meal-a-day plan mean to eat more food in the 24 hours?

A.—No. Part of lunch and evening dinner is eaten at 11 a. m. and

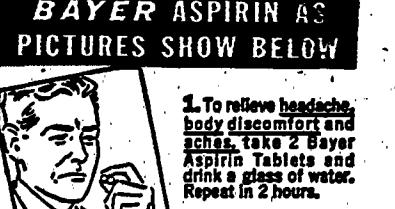


BLACK and white yarn—a crochet hook—presto—a life-like panda cuddle toy. Single crochet forms the exterior of this cute animal; cotton stuffing the interior; buttons do excellent service as eyes.

Easy directions for this cuddly-panda are ZONE 2, 1c. He is about 16 inches tall and firm, and will be a nursery favorite. It takes but little effort to crochet him. Send order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

Full Speed RELIEF FOR PAINFUL SYMPTOMS OF COLDS
JUST USE QUICK-ACTING BAYER ASPIRIN AS PICTURES SHOW BELOW



1. To relieve headache, body discomfort and aches, take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets and drink a glass of water. Repeat in 2 hours.

2. For sore throat from cold, dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle. Pain, runny nose lessened very quickly.

3. Check temperature. If you have a fever and temperature does not go down, even though pain is not quickly relieved, call your doctor.

Three simple steps relieve painful symptoms fast... accompanying sore throat eased in a hurry.

At the first sign of a cold, follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods of relief known to modern science.

So quickly does Bayer Aspirin act—both internally and as a gargle, you'll feel its wonderful relief start banishing the pain of your cold in a remarkably short time.

Election Night Crowd in Times Square



New York's Great White Way was the scene of election night excitement as great crowds jammed Times square to read the latest bulletins in the thrilling presidential race. (Inset, left) Franklin Delano Roosevelt, the first President ever elected to a third term. (Inset, right) the newly elected vice president, Henry Wallace, former secretary of agriculture.

New Recruits for Uncle Sam's Army



A raw batch of new recruits are pictured as they arrived at Fort Devens, at Ayer, Mass., ready to go through the routine that will turn them out as soldiers of the line within a few months. There are 3,400 soldiers and 100 officers housed at present at Devens. Meanwhile more than 3,000 artisans are working night and day to complete the first of 27 new barracks to accommodate the 1940 batch of draftees. Each building will house 63 men.

The Old Folks 'At Home' in London



This aged couple spend the air raids in the de luxe shelter constructed in the basement of their Westminster borough home in London. The bunks upon which they rest were installed by the Westminster council which is providing them for all private shelters, to enable the populace to obtain their proper rest and curb "air raid nerves."

As London's Children Are Evacuated



British captions with these pictures describe them as "another large party of mothers and children being evacuated to the country from London." At the left a child in a policewoman's arms shows her bewilderment at the excitement. Right: a youngster with an identification tag around her neck is being carried to a waiting bus by a policeman.

Sportlights by GRANTLAND RICE

RECENTLY there has been a large turmoil over the Ogden Miller, of Yale, interview and the conflict between the purists and the proselyters in football's happy or unhappy family.

Nothing new was either uncovered or discovered. It was merely the revamping of an age-old argument and conflict. If you felt like walking that far we could take you back 30 years or more through the same old argument. And let you finish where you started.

The only difference is that in the last few years the line has been much more sharply drawn—and in the future it may even reach a razor edge.

There isn't any questioning the fact that too many colleges overdo their football collecting. There isn't any questioning the fact that colleges with stricter entrance requirements and higher scholastic standards are at a disadvantage in meeting opponents who have no such barriers to face.

There are, of course, always exceptions. Cornell and Pennsylvania are Ivy institutions and yet they manage to hit the jackpot with regularity.

Badly Tangled

On a general scale there is entirely too much proselytizing, recruiting and paying for good players, in what should be the greatest of all amateur games.

But it is a tangled, intricate scheme when you come to locating the true answer. I don't believe there is one, in a game that has such a direct appeal to so many millions.

Many ask, "Why shouldn't a poor boy who can play football have his way paid through college, with some thing in the side, when he is playing before gate receipts that range from \$100,000 to \$400,000 per game? Doesn't he at least earn an education?"

The answer is O. K., if the college feels that way about it, but let those colleges play among themselves. They have too great an edge on those who happen to feel otherwise. It isn't fair competition.

How Can You Stop It?

I know of more than one strong college outfit where the students get no help through college. But wealthy and influential alumni get summer jobs for the leading players that net from \$200 to \$400 a month, plus board, no working experience required.

I know of others who play before big-time crowds, where each player is given from 5 to 10 tickets per game, net from \$25 to \$50 per contest. The ticket request is made for the family.

This isn't much money. Possibly \$300 a year plus a scholarship and all other expenses paid. But it still isn't alfalfa.

After talking with a large number of football coaches my guess is that at least 75 per cent of the better players belong to the proselyted, or paid for group, one way or another.

But when an enthusiastic group of alumni get to work I can't see any way you can stop them. For this work may not even reach the notice of the college or the football coach. The deal may be made with the boy's father, who isn't likely to talk about it.

Part of the Answer

The main trouble, of course, is the demand for a winning team. But, unfortunately, not every team can win. So the problem is shoved along to the coach. The coach doesn't want to lose his job. The chances are he also has a family to look after. If the alumni won't get him players, he must do his part—or get fired.

College football in two months draws far more spectators than big league baseball draws in six months—or more. It has grown into big time. Big league teams can lose a flock of games and still draw. College teams can't afford to lose many in a season, especially where there is no traditional rivalry to help lure off the crowds.

Part of the answer is working its way out through conference schedules. The Ivy league now rarely leaves its own borders. The Big Ten wanders more, but not too much. There are now supervisors in the Big Ten, the Pacific Coast and the South, where in certain colleges too many have come from far-off places to play.

Teams with about the same scholastic ranking and the same methods of ethics should play among themselves.

We'll take the Southwest. They help their athletes. But in the main they are all Texas players.

"At S. M. U." Matty Bell told me, "we have 35 men on the squad. Thirty-three are from Texas. The other two from Oklahoma and Missouri, just across the borderline."

The new director on the West coast has already thrown out a flock of budding stars who were improperly brought in.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

stocking strips through the burlap with a rug hook.

Flowers may be hooked in outline or in a shaded effect, as shown here. And here is good news for all of you rag rug enthusiasts. Book 6 is now ready for mailing. There is still another hook rug design in it; also a braided and a crocheted rug and dozens of other things that you will want to make. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills, New York
Enclose 20c for Books 5 and 6.
Name
Address

WHEN I made the sketch in Sewing Book 5 showing the method that our Grandmothers used for making original hooked rug designs, I forgot that Grandmother did not wear silk stockings every day. There have been dozens of letters saying, "I would like to hook the flower designs for which you give directions in Book 5. Will you please tell me if I can use old silk stockings for these?"

Silk stockings may be used for hooked rugs but they do not wear as well as woolen materials. They are perfect for hooked chair pads, foot stool tops and wall hangings. All the popular stocking colors may be dyed soft green, red and brown tones; without first removing the tan color. "White dye" should be used first if bright colors are needed. After dyeing, cut a strip around and around the stocking spirally, making it from $\frac{1}{4}$ inch to $\frac{1}{2}$ inches wide according to how fine the work is to be. When your design has been marked as described in Book 5, draw the

He slid his tired feet into a pair of slippers, lit his pipe, sat down in the easy-chair with a sigh of relief, and declared, 20,000 wild horses couldn't make him stir from the house.

"Henry," said his wife, "you posted that letter I gave you this morning?"

"I did, my love," he answered.

"I asked mother to postpone her visit for a while," his wife continued. "You see—"

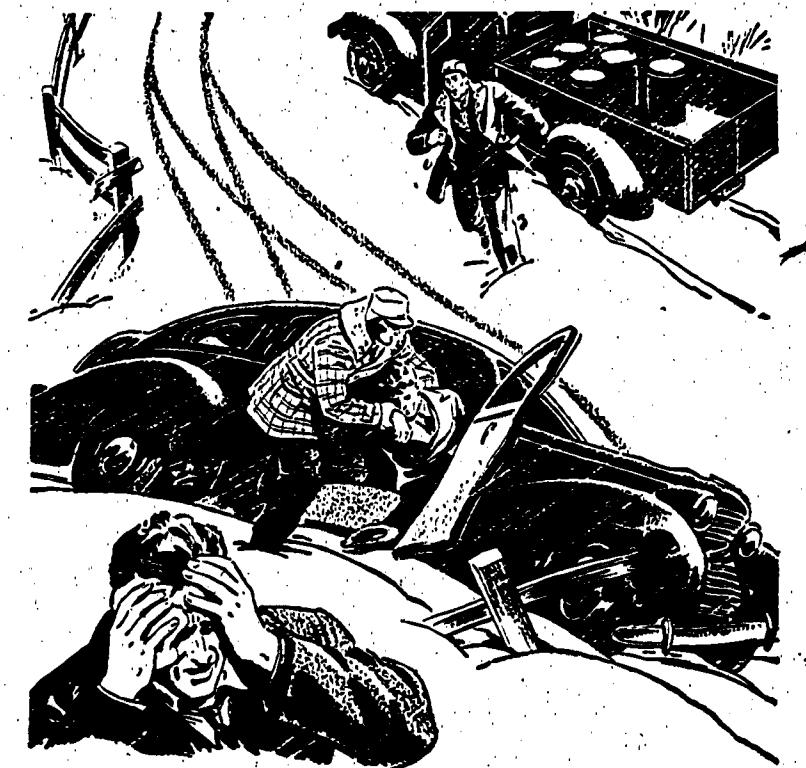
Henry did so. The tired man jumped from his chair, kicked off his slippers, put on his boots, and slipped out into the murky street. Five minutes later, Henry came back with the tale that he had been to see how the thermometer outside the post office stood. She smiled.

DON'T BARK

...don't cough! Get pleasant relief from a cough due to a cold with Smith Brothers Cough Drops—Black or Menthol-5¢. Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A. Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

Last Refuge
Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel.—Dr. Johnson.

Secret With One
A secret is seldom safe in more than one breast.—Swift.



Driving ACCIDENTS DOUBLED in Winter

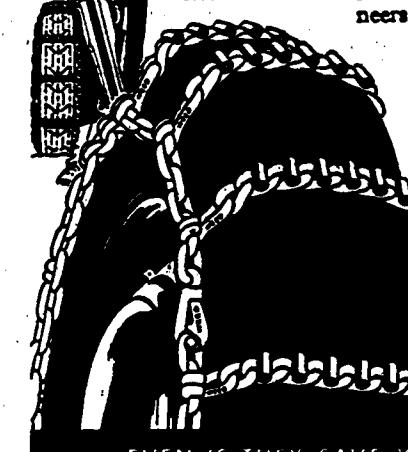
...JUST WHEN DRIVING IS MOST IMPORTANT!

SNOW AHEAD
WEED CHAINS

The best drivers need WEEDS—the best buy in tire chains—carried by the best dealers. WEED AMERICAN BAR-REINFORCED CHAINS keep your car on the road and out of the repair shop. They

keep you on the job and out of the hospital. WEED CHAINS give you more than double mileage. Their hidden values provide greater protection. WEED engineers make certain of results by testing

WEED CHAINS continuously in the laboratory, and on the road. But the tens of thousands of car owners who wouldn't drive on a snowy, slippery, winter road without WEEDS are your best assurance that these chains are right. Get the genuine: ask for WEED AMERICAN CHAINS—Made by American Chain & Cable Company, Inc., York, Pa.



EVEN IF THEY SAVE YOUR LIFE BUT ONCE!
WEED American Bar-Reinforced
TIRE CHAINS

CAPITOL

HILLSBORO, N. H. 3 Changes Weekly—Sun., Wed. and Fri.
Mats: 10c, 20c—Eyes. 15c and 30c, Tax 3c, Total 33c
MATINEES DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) 2:00, EVENINGS, 6:30 and 8:30

ENDS THURS.

NOV. 21 MYRNA LOY and
MELVYN DOUGLAS in**"THIRD FINGER LEFT HAND"**FRI.—SAT.
NOV. 22, 23**BIG TWIN BILL!**

GENE AUTRY

RICHARD ARLEN

in

"RIDE TENDERFOOT RIDE"

"LEATHER PUSHERS"

FREE—Turkeys and Thanksgiving Baskets
To Holders of Lucky Numbers
8—CHANCES TO WIN—8

SUN., MON., TUES.
NOV. 24, 25, 26Most spectacular outdoor thriller
since "Northwest Passage".ADDED—"LONDON CAN TAKE IT"
Actual Scenes of the Present War

WED., THURS.

THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY TREAT!

Joel McCrea and Laraine Day

Foreign Correspondent'

EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Amateur Show**Antrim Locals**

Mr. William Bartlett cut his hand while at his work.

Madison McIlvain fell in the woods Monday morning and broke his collarbone.

Mr. and Mrs. William Auger and Miss Heleu Auger have returned from a vacation trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith have closed their home at Alabama Farm and have gone to Boston.

Preliminaries for the elementary school prize speaking contest were held Thursday and Friday afternoons at the school.

Louis Mallette has returned from the Veterans' hospital in White River Junction, where he has been for about two months.

Mrs. Alice Hollis who has been at Alabama Farm, left Saturday for Philadelphia and New York, and will later go to Pulaski, N. Y.

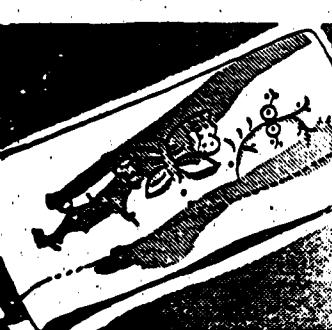
The time of Mary Linton's wedding has been changed from two o'clock to three o'clock (3:00 p.m.) on Thanksgiving day, November 28th.

Miss Winifred Cochrane has left to spend the winter in Florida. Her home will be occupied during her absence by Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McGrath.

A progressive luncheon was served Thursday by Mrs. D. H. Robinson, Mrs. George Hastings and Mrs. Alwin Young, for the Baptist Ladies' Circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kidder attended the funeral of a sister-in-law Mrs. Susie Frye Stevens, in New Boston on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Kidder acted as a bearer.

Mr. Oscar H. Robb celebrated his 84th birthday quietly at his home on Friday but was remembered with cards and messages of congratulations. On Nov. 26, he and Mrs. Robb will observe their 54th wedding anniversary.

HAND-MADE GIFTS

Pillow Cases, beautifully embroidered

End Table Covers

Bureau Covers

Luncheon Set including Tablecloth & 4 Napkins

Fancy Aprons

Rainbow Napkins—Set of 8

Guest Towels Buffet Sets Holders

YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL AND SEE THEM.

MISS MABELLE ELDREDGE

Street Phone 9-21 ANTRIM, N. H.

BANK BY MAIL**HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK**

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Wednesday morning of each week

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

Antrim Locals

Arthur Locke, caretaker at Huillet Orchards concluded his duties and has gone to Keene to live. Mrs. Lillian Grant and son are at Huillet Orchards at present.

Miss Ethel Howard of Lawrence, Mass., was here for the week end and has moved her furniture from the apartment in the Woodward building to Lawrence.

A post card will bring a Registered Optician to your home to properly fit your glasses. Also watches and clocks repaired. Address Carpenter's, Henniker.

Miss Margaret Linton of Boston, who recently was operated on for appendicitis, is recuperating at the home of her parents at North Branch. Miss Mary Linton of Springfield, Mass., also is with her parents.

Miss Bernice Robb returned to Orange, N. J., Sunday afternoon after spending a few days with her parents. She was accompanied by Mrs. Lester Putnam who will spend Thanksgiving with Ella Putnam in Orange.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harriman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Whittemore the first of the week. They were called to Keene for the funeral of Mrs. Harriman's father Sunday afternoon. Mr. Elwin O. Barrett died Friday in Bangor, Me. He was born in Stoddard 86 years ago. He was a well known musician and conducted an orchestra for some years.

Hancock

Pledges and gifts total \$550 so far on the church canvass toward the budget of \$350.

At the Armistice Day program at the town hall arranged by the schools in charge of Miss Bertha Manchester, Clayton Craig, Mrs. Esther Colby and Miss Nellie Welsh, Rev. William Weston gave a short address bringing out that it is disasterous and unnecessary to think only of the power of European forces and we should fix our minds on the power and resources of our own country. And the necessity of returning to the vital belief in God and the value of prayer for individuals and for the nation.

A post card will bring a Registered Optician to your home to properly fit your glasses. Also watches and clocks repaired. Address Carpenter's, Henniker.

At its meeting the grange elected Rev. L. R. Yeagle, master; C. H. Otis, overseer; Mrs. John A. Hill, lecturer; William E. Hanson, steward; D. O. Devens, assistant steward; G. W. Goodhue, chaplain; Mrs. C. E. Otis, treasurer; Mrs. L. R. Yeagle, secretary; Rev. William Weston; gatekeeper; Miss Barbara Clark, Ceres; Mrs. Nellie Eaton, Pomona; Mrs. H. S. Currier, Flora; Mrs. Robert Seneca, lady assistant steward; Mrs. M. S. Tuttle, chorister; Mrs. W. M. Hanson, member of the executive committee. It was voted to entertain the Pomona grange next year. Rev. William Weston gave a short talk and there was a roll call on "Near-by Beauty Spots."

Lightweight Shovel Champ
A new garden shovel has been called by its manufacturers "the strongest, lightest shovel ever made." Its central reinforcement is 60 per cent thicker than is usual in shovels, and it runs clear from the top of the socket to the cutting edge. This added strength through the center makes possible a tapering thinness toward the outer sides.

Long-Lived Tire

An automobile tire which ran for 80,000 miles in road tests under conditions which wore out an ordinary cotton cord tire in 3,000 miles, was recently announced by William H. Bradshaw, director of research for E. I. duPont de Nemours & Co. The use of a rayon instead of a cotton ply produced the difference, he claimed. The 26-fold increase in length of wear was attributed to the fact that the new rayon is a "continuous filament," while a length of cotton contains "at least 60,000" twisted fibers, which "means 60,000 breaks in the continuity of the structure."

School for Meat Cutting

Said to be the first of its kind in this country, the state department of industrial relations, has started apprenticeships in meat cutting, with headquarters in San Diego, Calif.

The youths—34 have already enrolled—study at the San Diego Vocational school, and then apply what they learn on jobs in meat establishments in the city, who are cooperating in the program.

More than 1,000 youths are enrolled in the apprenticeship program which includes plumbing, electrical work, carpentry, brick-laying and metal-working.

The Antrim Reporter

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDREDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1926

W. T. TUCKER
Business Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in advance \$2.00
Six months, in advance \$1.00
Single copies5 cents each

ADVERTISING RATES

Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.

Card of Thanks 75c each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Display advertising rates on application.

Notices of Concerts, Plays, or entertainments to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular advertising rates, except when all of the printing is done at The Reporter office, when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This applies to surrounding towns as well as Antrim.

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements, but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address.

Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

NOVEMBER 21, 1940

REPORTERETTES

Political badges are out, but Red Cross pins are definitely in.

Those campaign buttons — you might keep 'em for souvenirs.

It will be news, and good news, when the dictators take dictation.

The army boasts mechanical potato peeler. How thin do they peel?

Make no mistake, it is on the 28th that New Hampshire celebrates Thanksgiving.

John D. M. Hamilton has forsaken politics for matrimony. There is trouble in both.

The man who figures life's too short to spend worryin' usually lives a right long time.

Any big-hearted man is perfectly willin' to let a girl apologize for somethin' he started.

Television is said to be just around the corner. No doubt it is hanging around with prosperity.

If brevity's the soul of wit, mebbe that explains why some folks look so funny in their bathing suits.

The best thing about having company is how peaceful-like the place seems after everybody's gone.

The belief grows that Hitler's secret weapon is so secret that even Hitler doesn't know what it is.

Mary Pickford says it is a good thing for folks to have trouble. Gosh, big shots do say the darndest things.

A commentator says that graciousness is a rare thing in politics. It must be he means goodness graciousness!

For a man, success in life consists in getting the money; for a woman, in getting the man who can get the money.

The unsuccessful candidate filing a statement of his campaign expenses suffers all the pangs of the man who had to pay for a dead horse.

A contemporary devotes considerable space on "how to split the ballot." November 5 indicated that the lesson already has been well learned.

In olden days war was thought necessary to keep the population thinned down. But that, of course, was before the automobile was invented.

An eccentric has been found who has spent 22 years in an attic. That's the trouble with starting those interminable serials in the piles of old magazines.

You should never try to understand women. Women are pictures. Men are problems. If you want to know what a woman really means, which, by the way, is always a dangerous thing to do, look at her, don't listen to her.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thursday, Nov. 21
At 7:30 p. m. the study of Acts 25 and 26.

Sunday, Nov. 24

Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the pastor from the theme:

"By What Men Live."

The Bible school at 11:45, welcome to all.

The Young People's Fellowship is invited to attend a service at 4:30 and 7 o'clock in the Congregational Church in Peterboro, so they will have no six o'clock service here.

The Union evening service at 7 o'clock in the Presbyterian church.

Antrim Center Congregational Church

John W. Logan, Minister

Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9:45

St. Patrick's Church Bennington, N. H.

Hours of Masses on Sunday 8:15 and 10 o'clock.

Greenfield at 11 o'clock.

Baptist Church Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Nov. 21

Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic:

"My Guide and Stay." Ps. 15

Sunday, Nov. 24

Church School 9:45

Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Unashamed of the Gospel" Crusaders 4

Young People's Fellowship meets with the Young People of the Union Congregational Church, Peterboro at 4:30.

Union Service 7 in the Presbyterian church.

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 28

Community Service of worship at nine A. M. in this church. An offering will be taken.

MIRACLE BROADCAST

Do you know about America's Miracle Broadcast Sundays? 256 stations, and covers about three-quarters of the globe!

Try any of the following stations:

Manchester, N. H. 1340 Kilo; Laconia, N. H. 1310 Kilo; Worcester, Mass.

North Branch

Mrs. George Wilson has improved so as to be able to ride out.

Miss Helen Dzengowski has a position at Goodell's Cutlery Shop.

Mrs. W. H. Simonds spent the week-end with Mrs. F. E. French.

Word has been received of the improved condition of Herbert Knapp.

—A postcard will bring a Registered Optician to your door to properly fit your glasses. Also watches and clocks repaired. Address Carpenter's, Henniker.

Mrs. W. D. Wheeler is Red Cross solicitor at the Branch and East Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. French visited relatives in Bellows Falls, Vt., over the week-end.

Samuel McAfee of Lempster is grader of lumber at the mill near the electric station, boarding at W. D. Wheeler's.

Bennington

Mrs. Frank Seaver, Antrim, was in town for the Woman's Club session.

Debby Boyle of Newton Center is visiting her Aunt Miss Frieda Edwards.

Mrs. Cora Sheldon, Peterboro, was at the Woman's Club on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. George McGrath and son, Dennis Arthur, have returned from the Peterboro hospital.

Mrs. Edith Shakespeare of Concord visited Mrs. Harry Favor and children one day recently.

Mrs. Fred Eaton, who is to spend the winter in Florida, has sent home cards of her progress southward.

Mrs. Charles Griswold returned last week from the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital recovered from her recent operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Granville Whitney, Concord, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Maurice Newton and Mrs. Harry Ross and visited Mrs. M. E. Knight.

Education Week brought out a number of parents and friends to the Pierce school last week, especially on Friday, when special programs were arranged.

Miss Frieda Edwards has secured the Red Cross sewing for the Ladies of the Missionary Society, Thursday afternoon at 2 P. M. in Chapel, all ladies welcome.

We were sorry to note a mistake in the wedding notice last week. The paragraph should have been James Devin, brother of the groom, and George McGrath, brother of the bride, were the ushers.

A special Thanksgiving service will take place in the Sunday School of the Congregational church on Sunday next and the children will take an active part in this service. After assembly each teacher is asked to incorporate into their lesson for the day a special word for Thanksgiving and its meaning.

Owing to the fact that a good many of our townsfolk know John Knowles and are interested in him this item will be of interest. Lieutenant John M. Knowles, who retired from the Navy some months ago, has been ordered back into active service. He is now stationed in Orange, Texas, and is one of the officer supervisors in building twelve destroyers and twenty-four surf boats.

Miss Doris Doe, 40, Metropolitan Opera singer, and her mother, Mrs. Amy Doe, 60, of Bennington were injured in a traffic accident in Washington, Pa. Pennsylvania state motor police reported the Doe automobile skidded into an oncoming truck, which overturned. Miss Doe and her mother received bruises, but did not require hospital treatment, State police said. The truck driver escaped injury.

Deering

Mr. and Mrs. C. Harold Taylor were in Concord last Friday.

Mr. Lord of Henniker was in town last Saturday on business.

A large flock of wild ducks were seen at Deering reservoir last Saturday.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty was a dinner guest at Pinehurst farm on Saturday.

Dana S. Temple of Hillsboro was a recent caller at the home of Willie Burleigh.

Paul Gardner and his brother-in-law are working for George Cote at Hillsboro.

The heavy rains of the past week helped fill the wells that have been low for some time.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new dam which is being built at the Deering reservoir.

Mrs. Roy Cooper and Mrs. Percy Wyman of Hillsboro and Chicopee Falls, Mass., were callers at Pinehurst farm last Friday.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, will hold its regular meeting in grange hall, Monday, November 25, at which time officers will be elected.

C. Harold Taylor spent last Friday with his family at their home on the Francestown road, returning to his work at Ayer, Mass., on Saturday morning.

Mrs. Alice Philbrick and Ed Straw of Goffstown were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells at their home, Pinehurst farm, one evening last week.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter Ann Marie of Wilton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst farm, last Thursday.

—A postcard will bring a Registered Optician to your door to properly fit your glasses. Also watches and clocks repaired. Address Carpenter's, Henniker.

Miss Jane Johnson, Miss Eva Putnam and John Griffith of Deering took part in the Hillsboro high school senior play, "That Crazy Smith Family," on November 15.

Miss Edith M. Johnson, a student at Plymouth Teachers' college, was chosen to take an active part in a tournament, which was held at Keene Teachers' college, with two out of state teachers' colleges on November 16.

A talk on herbs, illustrated with colored pictures, will be given by J. R. Hepler, associate horticulturist at the University of New Hampshire, at Judson hall, Deering Community Center on Saturday, November 23, at 8 p. m. All interested in the raising of herbs are invited.

That's So, Too
"If you think your steak is tough, think how tough it would be if you had no steak," says a sign in an Arizona lunchroom.

THIS YEAR....HAVE A WORK-FREE THANKSGIVING AND A FINER FLAVORED FEAST WITH DEPENDABLE TIME-RELEASING ELECTRIC COOKERY

Holiday meals and every day meals have new appeal when electricity is the cook. They are easier to prepare, too, because of electric cookery's exclusive advantages... speed, safety, cleanliness and better results. Today choose one of the electric cooking appliances shown here and have it installed in your kitchen. Then Thanksgiving meals will be appetizingly tempting.

Universal ELECTRIC OVEN

Operated from any baseboard outlet, this Electric Oven cooks just like a standard electric range oven. It provides all the advantages of electric cookery...the speed, cleanliness, and certainty of results.

\$19.95

Electromaster ELECTROCHEF COOKER

Enjoy electric range capacity, size and advantages in this new "plug-in" cooker. It has a full-sized oven and two surface units. Cooks complete meals for an average family.

\$47.50

Yankee Matchless ELECTRIC RANGE

A compact electric range at a startling price. It has mono-unit, thermostatically controlled oven, genuine porcelain enamel finish, lock stop shelves, all metal construction, and modern open units.

\$79.95
Installed

PUBLIC SERVICE CO. of NEW HAMPSHIRE

East Washington

Ernest Cahoon was in Manchester on town business last week.

A son, Ronald Eugene, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Roy last week.

Norman Fletcher and Glendon Crane are working for Mr. Leedham at Newport this week.

Walter Chamberlain has replaced his evaporator with a new one and has everything in readiness for the first run in the spring.

Machine Age

A self-styled reformer was watching a trench being dug by modern machine methods. He said to the superintendent:

"This machine has taken jobs from scores of men. Why don't you junk that machine and put 100 men in that ditch with shovels?"

The superintendent promptly reported: "Or better still why not put a thousand men in there with teaspoons!"

SPECIALS FOR CHRISTMAS!!!

Christmas Cards

CHOICE OF ONE OR EIGHT DESIGNS
YOUR NAME PRINTED ON EACH CARD

25 for \$1.25

50 for \$1.00

"Name-On" Pencils

COLORED STRIPED or YELLOW
PRINTED WITH YOUR NAME and ADDRESS

12 for 49c

30 for \$1.00

60 for \$1.75

Monogrammed Playing Cards

TWO COMBINATIONS OF COLORS
TWO GRADES

2 Decks for \$1.25

2 Decks for \$1.50

STATIONERY

NEW DESIGNS—PRINTED—NICELY BOXED

200 SHEETS PAPER \$1.00 AND UP
100 ENVELOPES \$1.00 AND UP

ANTRIM REPORTER

Antrim, New Hampshire



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Greeks Take Second Inning of War; 2,000 Killed in Rumanian Earthquake; Rumors of Changes in Next Cabinet; British Bombers Raid Italian Fleet

(EDITOR'S NOTE—While opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)



WOODBRIDGE, N. J.—This scene of desolation met the eye after a terrifying blast leveled the United Railway and Signal Co. here, killing nine persons and injuring 33. Though the plant made torpedo signals for railroads, it was said to be working on a device of "great importance" to the army and navy. (For news of other powder plant blasts see "DEFENSE: Supplies.")

FOUR HORSEMEN:

War

Greece is connected to Fascist-held Albania by three highways running through deep mountain passes. Down these three highways marched Mussolini's blackshirt legions in the first week of his war with Greece. Back up the highways hurried what was left of the divisions in the second week.

The Greeks, outnumbered two to one, reported they had pushed the invaders back on the northern and central front. On the southern front they also claimed victory, said a complete Italian division was surrounded and wiped out.

England, still pounded by German warplanes, saw the Tower of London, ancient prison where famous prisoners were confined in the Elizabethan era, smashed by a bomb. One night the raiding planes had an unaccustomed hum. The English guessed they were Italians; a guess confirmed when one was shot down. The Italian onslaught brought demands in London for a raid on Rome, treasured architectural city until now protected by agreement.

Said George Bernard Shaw, "There is no reason why Rome should not have it. If only people were not killed and we could select the places to be bombed, I would welcome an attack on London. They are knocking down a good many things we should have knocked down ourselves long ago."

Germany was being torn by tons of explosives also. When Adolf Hitler visited the Munich beerhall, Nazi shrine, R.A.F. fliers sought out the place and dropped explosives. Hitler cancelled the broadcast of his annual speech. The raiders found the spot just an hour after the address and sent high German officials scurrying to shelters.

Likewise when Soviet Premier Molotoff and 32 trade and commercial advisers came to Berlin, the route over which their private train passed was bombed. The visiting diplomats escaped injury. The following day Molotoff and Hitler held a three-hour conference during which it is believed the course of the two nations in relation to the Balkan countries was decided.

Death

The Pale Horseman rode over Europe in more than war. An earthquake shook Rumania killing an estimated 2,000 and causing millions of dollars of property damage. Destroyed also were some of the prolific Rumanian oil wells which have been supplying Adolf Hitler with the gasoline needed for his war machine.

Famine

Unable to ship food through the British blockade, the American Red Cross prepared to close all its stations in occupied and unoccupied France. All Europe was under strict rationing.

Pestilence

How long England holds out may depend indirectly more than directly on Nazi bombs. Millions of people were crowded into air raid shelters night after night, in foul air and weakened by loss of sleep. It is feared this may bring epidemics as soon as spring arrives.

On the continent, other millions, enfeebled by lack of proper nutrition, also are susceptible to disease.

NIBLETS . . . of the week's news

Spy—Tyler Kent, 29-year-old clerk in the American embassy in London, was convicted of an offense against the Official Secrets act. Kent, a graduate of Princeton and George Washington university, previously served in the U.S. embassy in Moscow. Sentence was reserved pending trial of Anna Wolkoff, daughter of a Czarist Russian admiral, who testified in the Kent trial.

Refugee



NEW YORK.—Mme. Annette Clemenceau, daughter-in-law of Georges Clemenceau, "The Tiger" of France in World war days, is photographed on her arrival in New York aboard the S. S. Exeter. The Exeter brought many American and European refugees from the war zone and the ship's officers told of two shots fired across her stern by a British patrol boat while the vessel was one hour out of Lisbon, Portugal.

CONGRESS: No Business

Congress continues the fiction of being in session, although virtually all but a few members left the city. Every other day officials of both houses appear, open the session, hear the official prayer, permit speeches to be inserted in the Record and then recess within a few minutes. There is no embarrassing roll call.

Agitation for an official adjournment is opposed by Republican leaders as well as many Democrats. They hold congress should be in the position of instant action, due to the troubous foreign situation.

One bill being worked out in the meantime is the Ramspeck measure for extension of the merit system to cover some 150,000 more government workers. The bill has been passed by both houses and is being delayed because the house won't accept changes made in conference. Final acceptance would make the Roosevelt administration the record-breaker for civil service extension.

Debt

Meanwhile Treasury Secretary Morgenthau warned the ceiling on the federal debt must be raised soon, due to heavy defense spending. A formal treasury request for new taxes and a higher debt limit—probably \$60,000,000,000—is not expected until next January however. The present congress has voted almost \$17,000,000,000 for defense. Morgenthau said the treasury has no idea of asking congress to pass a retroactive tax on government securities.

Agitation in the islands to become the forty-ninth state goes back beyond the time when the area was annexed to the United States. An element in the island then sought to make the annexation dependent or statehood. But congress merely granted the new land territorial rights.

The territorial legislature now is expected to petition congress again. If the petition is granted, the legislature must draft a proposed constitution which also must be approved by congress. A congressional resolution is the final step in the admission procedure.

DEFENSE: Supplies

To equip the men who will operate U. S. tanks, trucks and planes, the army quartermaster depot at Philadelphia is working overtime. In one week the depot accepted bids on 900,000 bath towels, 15,000 pairs of gauntlets, 200,000 field hats, 10,000 pounds of twine, 20,000,000 yards of khaki cloth, 550,000 roll-collar wool overcoats, 2,000,000 pairs of leggings, 9,000,000 pairs of socks, 2,347,000 pairs of shoes and 750 bugles.

Engines by Ford

The Ford Motor company has been awarded its first defense contract, a \$123,000,000 order for airplane engines. Last June, Henry Ford declared he would accept orders for the United States but not for Britain. The number of engines in the order was not announced.

Share for Britain

Great Britain will receive approximately 28,375 American-made airplanes before June, 1942. This was made possible by arrangement approved by President Roosevelt, who agreed to allow London 50 per cent of the planes which will be produced in the United States by that date. The extent of the British order was set at \$2,000,000,000.

The 50-50 sharing will extend to other munition needs, the Priorities Board announced. Deliveries will be staggered.

GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON SAYS:

Washington, D. C.

DANGER OF 'INFLATION'

The greatest danger before us now is "inflation." In barnyard America all that means is high prices. Since they are not as spectacular as the bombing of workers' homes, they usually don't get attention before it is too late.

War inflation is about the deadliest bearing of war upon the poor. Wages in war never have advanced as fast as the cost of living. The price of anything is mostly the cost of labor to produce it. The higher they go, the higher the cost of living.

War inflation (high prices) is the worst bearing of war upon the helpless. Germany is bombing the homes of England's poor non-combatants and seeking to cut off the supply of milk to babies and food to adults. England is hell-bent on the same process—to blockade Europe and starve into submission even her most gallant defenders: France, Finland, Poland.

I do not counsel otherwise. We, ourselves, invented war frugality in our blockade of Southern ports and our destruction of food supplies in Georgia and the Shenandoah. It must make the wounds of Christ bleed again, but so it is and we must accept it.

But let's not be blind to a similar war of starvation against our own people—high prices. If they go too high they will destroy the practical living value of every insurance policy, social security benefit wage, salary or pension in the United States. This is not because they will reduce those payments. They won't. But those payments will buy so little in a high price structure that they will become chaff.

I hear that Wall Street pundits say that it will be only a "mild inflation." I honor the sincerity of their opinions but I suspect their knowledge. Once you start this deadly process it is like a snowball rolling down hill. You can no more suffer it "gradually" than you can fire a gun gradually. It is a progress that feeds upon itself.

With much actual experience in war inflation, I have made a study of this thing for years—from the beginning of history. War price inflation always grinds the face of the poor, not only during hostilities, but for years thereafter. It lowers the buying power of their wages. It also doubles or multiplies the cost of war, not merely while it is going on, but for years thereafter in the toll, sweat and taxes in which workers and their children must pay for the vastly increased cost.

So far, we have only the symptoms of war inflation. But the germs are so plain that it takes no microscope to see them—terrific governmental spending and increased debt and deficit, capacity production, a sellers market and a desperate disposition for counter-bidding in a congested market with expense no object.

It has been said that high taxes will stop it. I shall write another column on that. It is crazy nonsense. Do high taxes of as much as 10 cents a gallon prevent the price of gasoline from going up as high as 18 cents in some states when it should be 6 cents? High taxes are not the answer. Mad as it may seem, I am for deficit financing of this war and not for higher taxes.

This may come strangely from me, who hates personalized power, but I am also for giving the President a complete power of priorities to stop competitive bidding and to ration production not to the longest purse, but to the most necessities used. The latter can only mean skyrocketing prices. If necessary, I am for giving him complete authority over the price structure to prevent its rising above reasonable levels. Everybody knows it is high enough now for reasonable profit.

The territorial legislature now is expected to petition congress again. If the petition is granted, the legislature must draft a proposed constitution which also must be approved by congress. A congressional resolution is the final step in the admission procedure.

TWO PARTY SYSTEM

It is suggested that Mr. Willkie should be appointed to Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet and accept. I think not. We must stand united in preparing this country for defense, but that doesn't mean that we should give up the principal instrument of our democracy which we are preparing to defend—our two-party system.

We are not at war and even if we were, we would commit suicide for Americanism if we abandon the institution of political debate by responsible leaders of opposing schools of thought. For the present, Mr. Willkie is the titular leader of the party of almost half of the American people. That half is in opposition to many of the policies of this administration. He now acts as their anointed spokesman and advocate. If he abandons that part, he would certainly be derelict in the duty he owes to them for their trust.

Mr. Willkie so far gave away at the outset the greatest asset of his party—the strong opposition of millions to any involvement in Europe's quarrels—that I sometimes wonder at his decision to run and his Philadelphia acceptance.

There were preconvention candidates who did represent that opinion. He didn't challenge them on that vital point then. If his beliefs on that question were those of so many people in opposition to this administration, he should have fought for them more openly.

Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

BY C. ROBERTSON
AND ROBERT LALEN

Washington, D. C.

WALLACE TO PLAY STRONG ROLE

For about 180 years, the vice president of the United States has been either a pure figure-head or else a trouble-maker in the family of his chief, the President.

Tom Marshall, vice president under Woodrow Wilson, is remembered only for his remark: "What this country needs is a good five-cent cigar."

Charles G. Dawes, vice president under Coolidge, became famous when his alarm clock allegedly failed to go off and he arrived at the Capitol too late to change a tie vote.

Charley Curtis will only be remembered because of his social war to place his half-sister ahead of Alice Longworth at dinner. And Jack Garner will go down in history because of his private refrigerator and his covert opposition to Roosevelt.

None of these vice presidents was an active worker for the head of his administration; many of them deliberately hindered it.

Now, however, for the first time in recent history, we have a vice president who will be a right hand of the President. Wallace was trained under Roosevelt and can be counted upon to be a great asset, not a deterrent.

It is not supposed to be known yet, but already Wallace has discussed ideas with the President whereby he will work on three important problems. They are:

1. To act as liaison officer between the White House and congress. This is the most important job of all.

2. To act as a sort of ambassador-at-large in cementing Good Neighbor relations between the United States and Latin America, especially where congressional affairs are concerned.

3. To formulate plans for shifting the nation's industrial economy from armament to normal basis, after the war is over.

PATRIOT BUSINESS MEN

Behind that irate outburst from the New England Shoe Manufacturers association at the army's new method of buying shoes was an told story of how a group of business men working for the government saved the taxpayers about \$6,000,000.

The manufacturers were indignant that the army, under Defense commission guidance, had scattered its orders for 4,000,000 pairs of shoes instead of giving this juicy business, as in the past, to a few big firms. But by this new method the army was able to obtain shoes at \$1.50 a pair less than they cost during the World war.

A group of business executives, working devotedly in the procurement division, in the past six months not only have saved the government several hundred millions on defense supplies, but have not disturbed market conditions or caused consumer prices to zoom. The shoe deal was only one item in this remarkable record, but it is a typical one.

Because of the long battle in congress over the Selective Service act, the army was not sure until the very last moment whether it would need shoes for 400,000 regulars, or for 1,000,000 additional draftees. So it was September 16 before Brig. Gen. Clifford Corbin of the quartermaster corps rushed to the Defense commission with his requirements. The procurement aces were all ready for him.

For weeks they had quietly surveyed the shoe industry. They knew the capacity of every plant, from the giants capable of turning out thousands of pairs a day to the smallest factory in a Boston loft. Also, they had carefully studied World war experience, when the price of shoes had sky-rocketed as a result of the placing of big orders with a few firms.

So, discarding the army's system of asking for bids on the entire 4,000,000 pairs, the commission experts quietly asked every reputable manufacturer in the industry for a price on the number of shoes he was capable of producing. The results of this wily trading were remarkable.

During the World war, the army paid \$4 a pair for shoes. Through the procurement division's method of negotiated contracts, distributed among 25 factories from New England to St. Louis, the army was able to get its 4,000,000 pairs of regulation shoes at \$2.50 a pair. The results of this wily trading were remarkable.

Note—Chief of the procurement division is quiet-spoken Donald Nelson, the former Sears, Roebuck dynamo.

MORE G-MEN

Along with the speed-up in production of airplanes and tanks, there is a much less heralded speed-up in the production of G-men.

J. Edgar Hoover is now turning out special agents of the FBI at the phenomenal rate of 40 a week.

Formerly, the Federal Bureau of Investigation had only 900 special agents, but a recent congressional authorization boosted the figure to 1,500. Hoover now has almost attained that mark, with 1,340 trained and 160 more to be produced.

The Once Over by H. Phillips

PSYCHOLOGY TEST FOR SOLDIERS

Tests in psychology for all men in the army are proposed by officers at Fort Dix, where such tests are now being applied to determine the fitness of soldiers in special situations. And just when it seemed that enlisting in the army might be the only way to escape those things!

One of the questions is: "You are driving an auto at night. While driving you meet another auto which will not dim its lights, regardless of your signals. What would you do?" The question becomes particularly important if the gent in the other car happens to be a general.

Another reads: "You are walking along a muddy road carrying a stone in one hand when an auto passes and splashes mud over you. Would you throw the stone? Answer yes or no." There's only one answer for a soldier to that one: "No. But don't depend on it."

Professor Elmer Twitchell, this department's eminent psychologist, has prepared the following tests for volunteers and draft prospects:

1. You are driving a limousine to the front. There are four young ladies with you. On the way you

encounter two majors going to the front on foot. They both give you the thumb in the orthodox hitch-hiker manner. You explain that, as you have four girls with you, there is no sense taking them aboard unless they can dig up another major. Go on with the story from there.

2. You have answered the draft summons and presented yourself for physical examination. You are found to be a perfect specimen, but the examiner is called to the phone, and in stumbling over a chair drops his papers and gets them mixed up. He returns to you and says: "Let's see; you're the one with defective eyesight and deafness in both ears, aren't you?" Which of the three answers would you make:

(a)—Right you are.
(b)—No, sir.
(c)—Yes, and my arches are all gone, too.

3. You are assigned to guard duty at night on a desolate post. Vigilance bores you so you sit down and use a portable radio.

While you are listening to the Pot of Gold program a superior officer comes along. Which would you think the best remark to make under the circumstances:

Hawk in the Wind

BY HELEN TOPPING MILLER

© D. APPLETON-CENTURY CO.

W.N.U. Service

THE STORY THUS FAR

When Virgie Morgan, widow, and owner of the Morgan paper mill in the Carolina mountain district, turns down a marriage proposal from Wallace Withers, he leaves home in a rage. Virgie turns him down because she loves him more honored in possession of his mill than he does as a wife. After he has gone, Branford Wills, a young stranger, who has been lost on the mountain-side for three days, finds his way to the Morgan home. Taken in, he is fed and warmed and allowed to remain overnight. Now he learns it is learned that Withers, a government employee, who has been working with surveyors in the district, has developed pneumonia, due to his exposure. He is forced to remain in the household and Marian Morgan, Virgie's daughter, expresses her dislike with the arrangement for she dislikes Withers.

CHAPTER II—Continued

As Virgie went through the gate her swift eye measured every sign and sound, every spouting feather of steam; every odor. The mill was roaring on—roaring on without her.

Tom was anxious. Virgie felt better when she saw his gaunt face. At least Tom had missed her.

She spent a half-hour telephoning, then was properly indignant.

"Those government men went along back to Washington. Bridges says they said something about waiting for this young Wills; then they decided that probably he'd caught a ride down the mountain. This is a crazy country! If you catch a six-inch fish out of a creek up there in the forest a ranger will chase you a mile—but a man with brains and potentialities can go to waste anywhere and nobody bothers about it!"

But Tom was not worrying about young Mr. Wills. A government man more or less could be lost in the laurel hells indefinitely without loss to the Morgan mill. Tom had other things on his mind.

"Old man Perry Bennett come in." Tom pushed off his wide hat, worried his forelock. "He says he reckons he won't sell you that piece up Tuckaseegee. He says he got a better offer on it."

Virgie's mind stiffened to attention. "Who'd buy that cutover piece—and what for?"

"Champion maybe."

"Champion have got all they want. And even with the Government taking their best acreage, they wouldn't bother with a little thickety piece like old Bennett's. Tom, I think I see a few things you don't know about. You let me handle this."

"I ain't itchin' to handle Perry Bennett."

Virgie remembered presently to pull off her hat and spike it on the hook on the door. The telephone purred. Marian's voice came, thin, with an edge of fright on it.

"Mother, it is pneumonia!"

"Keep your head up," counseled her mother, dryly. "Open the window and keep the fire going. I'll get Ada Clark out there in a little." She hung up. "Where's Lucy?" she demanded.

The chair, the little desk, the covered typewriter on the other side of the office were vacant. So was the prim little wooden costumer in the corner where every morning Lucy Fields, Virgie's secretary, hung up her green wool coat, her small black hat.

Tom pulled out his ponderous watch. "It ain't but four minutes after eight."

"My lord," muttered Virgie wearily, "I thought it was most noon."

Lucy came in, on time to the minute, taking off her overshoes, setting them neatly in the corner.

Lucy Fields was another of those who comforted Virgie Morgan. Lucy's quiet hazel eyes, her husky voice and smooth hair, gave an air of calm to the cluttered bedlam of the office. Lucy had gone to high school with Marian; but when Marian was setting out for college with two trunks full of clothes, and a little roadster of her own, Lucy was learning Gregg and swift, assured ways of knowing exactly which way a lost car of potash might be routed.

Lucy's mother made watermelon-rind pickles and tufted counterpanes for tourists. In good weather the counterpanes hung on clothes-lines on the porch of the Fields' cottage, facing the highway.

Marian was sorry occasionally for Lucy, inviting her out to supper, suavely overlooking Lucy's made-over frocks, her half-soled shoes. But when there were young men at the house on the mountain, with dancing and gaiety, Lucy was not invited.

"She blushes so. She squirms, actually!" Marian justified this omission. "For a girl with the poise she has around the plant, to let the boys rattle her so and make her tongue-tied, is silly—but that's the way Lucy is!"

There were things about Lucy that Virgie was sure she knew. Prism little secrets that Lucy's quiet eyes hid. Still maids who fed on dreams, with no satin or moonlight or rose petals with which to wrap the timid bones of dreams, suffered. Virgie knew. She had been a tongue-tied, tormented girl in hand-me-downs, herself.

She sent Lucy out into the mill for the chemical report.

"She'll have a good day and every word will be spelled right if she sees Stanley Daniels first," she told Tom Pruitt.

There is something sudden, something intrepid and challenging about a mountain town.

A settlement gathered together on the plain marks the place where men paused, where they delayed and rested. But a town under a scarp, with foothold on the iron, hostile knees of the ranges, with quarreling streams gashing a roadway past the heart-straining rise of a ridge for a barbican, has something valorous about it; cocky, self-contained, a little defiant.

Stanley Daniels, chemist for the Morgan mill, lean and thirty, out of the University of Missouri, with young intolerance and the unbearable sting and surge of young ambition in his blood, felt and resented this cool remoteness of the mountain town clustered about the mill.

He was in it and of it, he was of hill stock from the Ozark country, yet this little town had never let him in. He lived at a rambling green house facing the main highway and the railroad; a house needing paint; with a vast asparagus fern on the porch and a row of stiff, indifferent chairs around the wall of the parlor, with five kinds of meat set out in the long dining-room and the linen not always clean.

The landlady, a Mrs. Gill, mothered him, washed his socks for him, her face screwed up at the terrible

yellow stains from his fingers,

brushed his hair flat, buttoned his coat, and went down to Mrs. Gill's dining-room. There was a caramel fragrance, sharp and tangy. Her pies had run over in the oven again.

"Mock cherry," she bragged, complacently, "and if you can tell the difference, you're the first!"

Looks like winter was here, don't it? And ain't it awful about that young feller up at Morgans?"

"Is he worse?" Daniels inquired, indifferently.

"I ain't heard if he is. But it's terrible to think what might have happened to him out there in them mountains. I put you a place here, Mr. Daniels, because one of my neighbors has decided to come in and eat with us. This is Mr. Wallace Withers, Mr. Daniels. Mr. Daniels works at the mill."

"How do you do, Mr. Withers?" Stanley Daniels regarded the stranger on his left, saw only a well-knit, aging man with weather-tinted face, narrow nostrils, and eyes that revealed nothing.

"Lived here long, Mr. Withers?" Daniels asked, again, after a little interval of gustatory silence.

"Born here." Withers was terse. "Born in the house where I live now. My father was born there."

"They built it of good heart timber then. No wood like that available any more, at any price," Daniels said.

"The men that built it were heart timber, too," Withers spooned sugar. "No scamp work on that building, like you see nowadays. Say you work for Virgie Morgan?"

"I'm a chemist over there—yes, sir."

"Ain't rushed to death these days, I reckon?"

"Not rushed particularly, but business holds up very well. Mrs. Morgan has managed to hold her market."

"Making any money, you think?" Stanley Daniels was young. Flattered a little by the attention of this old man, he let himself expand a trifle. The mill, in his opinion, was holding its own, but not making the profits that it should. Mrs. Morgan was proud, but too conservative, keeping to old traditions, making a product too good and too expensive for the bulk of her trade.

"You're a pretty shrewd young feller, I see. Own any stock over there?" asked Withers.

"No, sir—I don't think they are selling any."

"If a forward-looking young chap like you owned a piece of it—a good voting block—it might be a good thing, you think? Get new blood in—catch up with these modern notions."

"I think"—Daniels considered the question soberly—"that it would be a good thing. Good for the mill—and for Mrs. Morgan herself."

"Well, young man, I enjoyed talking to you. Not many young fellers talk common sense any more. Know where I live? Brick house out the river road, toward the reservation. Come out and talk to me some rainy evening. I'm always figuring on one thing or another—I like to talk to a business man, especially a young one. We might get together on something, maybe."

"Thank you. I'd be glad to come."

CHAPTER III

Back in the Morgan house Marian Morgan sat in Branford Wills' room watching him.

Ada Clark was having her supper

and Marian was on duty and annoyed with the vigil. Illness frightened her, and this young man had displeased her. She was not of the type to forgive easily. She sat on the edge of her chair, ready to escape as soon as possible.

Branford Wills had trouble with his perceptions. They were febrile and wild, they told him fantastic lies. This girl was not there, of course.

He said, in a voice made dry and strange by fever, "You aren't real, of course. I'm sick as the deuce."

She came nearer. Delusions did not wear red wool, did not have fingers cool as lilies.

"A little ice on your tongue?" That was real. "It's pretty bad, I know. I had it once. You'll feel rotten for two or three days, then a

lot of terrible pain. They give you whisky and quinine and you're better."

"This is disagreeable for you. You don't like me."

"That doesn't matter." She put more ice in his mouth. "I get furious when people pick on mother. This whole country would have been destitute during these bad times if she hadn't been the shrewdest manager in the world."

He had, so Marian noted, absurdly slender, graceful hands. One nail was broken, it snagged the blanket. Marian brought the scissors.

"Hold still till I fix this."

The twitching heat in his fingers disturbed her. She brought a cool cloth and sponged his palms and the backs of his hands where the tendons stood up thin, dark hair grew. She felt queerly motherly and tender as she covered the hands with threads and snips of cotton, dull lamplight, a smell of frying or the blatant offense of cabbage.

But in her own bleak, frigid bedroom from the few dance programs and wistful souvenirs pinned to the window curtains, she let rebellion tear at her. Life was so unfair. Up there, high on the mountain where lights winked briefly, was Marian Morgan, who had everything, held it all casually as though it were her due!

Stanley Daniels scrubbed the yellow stains from his fingers, brushed his hair flat, buttoned his coat, and went down to Mrs. Gill's dining-room. There was a caramel fragrance, sharp and tangy. Her pies had run over in the oven again.

"Mock cherry," she bragged, complacently, "and if you can tell the difference, you're the first!" Looks like winter was here, don't it? And ain't it awful about that young feller up at Morgans?"

"Is he worse?" Daniels inquired, indifferently.

"I ain't heard if he is. But it's terrible to think what might have happened to him out there in them mountains. I put you a place here, Mr. Daniels, because one of my neighbors has decided to come in and eat with us. This is Mr. Wallace Withers, Mr. Daniels. Mr. Daniels works at the mill."

"How do you do, Mr. Withers?" Stanley Daniels regarded the stranger on his left, saw only a well-knit, aging man with weather-tinted face, narrow nostrils, and eyes that revealed nothing.

"Lived here long, Mr. Withers?" Daniels asked, again, after a little interval of gustatory silence.

"Born here." Withers was terse. "Born in the house where I live now. My father was born there."

"They built it of good heart timber then. No wood like that available any more, at any price," Daniels said.

"The men that built it were heart timber, too," Withers spooned sugar. "No scamp work on that building, like you see nowadays. Say you work for Virgie Morgan?"

"I'm a chemist over there—yes, sir."

"Ain't rushed to death these days, I reckon?"

"Not rushed particularly, but business holds up very well. Mrs. Morgan has managed to hold her market."

"Making any money, you think?" Stanley Daniels was young. Flattered a little by the attention of this old man, he let himself expand a trifle. The mill, in his opinion, was holding its own, but not making the profits that it should. Mrs. Morgan was proud, but too conservative, keeping to old traditions, making a product too good and too expensive for the bulk of her trade.

"You're a pretty shrewd young feller, I see. Own any stock over there?" asked Withers.

"No, sir—I don't think they are selling any."

"If a forward-looking young chap like you owned a piece of it—a good voting block—it might be a good thing, you think? Get new blood in—catch up with these modern notions."

"I think"—Daniels considered the question soberly—"that it would be a good thing. Good for the mill—and for Mrs. Morgan herself."

"Well, young man, I enjoyed talking to you. Not many young fellers talk common sense any more. Know where I live? Brick house out the river road, toward the reservation. Come out and talk to me some rainy evening. I'm always figuring on one thing or another—I like to talk to a business man, especially a young one. We might get together on something, maybe."

"Thank you. I'd be glad to come."

CHAPTER III

Back in the Morgan house Marian Morgan sat in Branford Wills' room watching him.

Ada Clark was having her supper

and Marian was on duty and annoyed with the vigil. Illness frightened her, and this young man had displeased her. She was not of the type to forgive easily. She sat on the edge of her chair, ready to escape as soon as possible.

Branford Wills had trouble with his perceptions. They were febrile and wild, they told him fantastic lies. This girl was not there, of course.

He said, in a voice made dry and strange by fever, "You aren't real, of course. I'm sick as the deuce."

She came nearer. Delusions did not wear red wool, did not have fingers cool as lilies.

"A little ice on your tongue?" That was real. "It's pretty bad, I know. I had it once. You'll feel rotten for two or three days, then a

lot of terrible pain. They give you whisky and quinine and you're better."

"This is disagreeable for you. You don't like me."

"That doesn't matter." She put more ice in his mouth. "I get furious when people pick on mother. This whole country would have been destitute during these bad times if she hadn't been the shrewdest manager in the world."

He had, so Marian noted, absurdly slender, graceful hands. One nail was broken, it snagged the blanket. Marian brought the scissors.

"Hold still till I fix this."

The twitching heat in his fingers disturbed her. She brought a cool cloth and sponged his palms and the backs of his hands where the tendons stood up thin, dark hair grew. She felt queerly motherly and tender as she covered the hands with threads and snips of cotton, dull lamplight, a smell of frying or the blatant offense of cabbage.

But in her own bleak, frigid bedroom from the few dance programs and wistful souvenirs pinned to the window curtains, she let rebellion tear at her. Life was so unfair. Up there, high on the mountain where lights winked briefly, was Marian Morgan, who had everything, held it all casually as though it were her due!

Stanley Daniels scrubbed the yellow stains from his fingers, brushed his hair flat, buttoned his coat, and went down to Mrs. Gill's dining-room. There was a caramel fragrance, sharp and tangy. Her pies had run over in the oven again.

"Mock cherry," she bragged, complacently, "and if you can tell the difference, you're the first!" Looks like winter was here, don't it? And ain't it awful about that young feller up at Morgans?"

"Is he worse?" Daniels inquired, indifferently.

"I ain't heard if he is. But it's terrible to think what might have happened to him out there in them mountains. I put you a place here, Mr. Daniels, because one of my neighbors has decided to come in and eat with us. This is Mr. Wallace Withers, Mr. Daniels. Mr. Daniels works at the mill."

"How do you do, Mr. Withers?" Stanley Daniels regarded the stranger on his left, saw only a well-knit, aging man with weather-tinted face, narrow nostrils, and eyes that revealed nothing.

"Lived here long, Mr. Withers?" Daniels asked, again, after a little interval of gustatory silence.

"Born here." Withers was terse. "Born in the house where I live now. My father was born there."

"They built it of good heart timber, too," Withers spooned sugar. "No scamp work on that building, like you see nowadays. Say you work for Virgie Morgan?"</

Does Your Desk Need a New BLOTTER?

We have just received a new shipment of Blotting paper. Colors: Green, Blue, Brown, Granite.

CARBON PAPER

Stock-up on Carbon Paper.
We carry a high grade. Color: Black.

Rubber Stamps

Made to order Rubber Stamps.
A size for every need

ANTRIM REPORTER ANTRIM, N. H.

PROCTOR'S COLUMN

Continued from page 1
kits (small ones) and up to \$7.50 each for adults.

This last holiday was a bad one for wild life. A large number of big grey squirrels were killed on the state roads in my district. Less speed, less accidents.

We are interested to know if any one shot a ringneck pheasant with a band on the wing. Look your bird over carefully and see if it has a numbered band on the wing. A few

years ago many of the liberated pheasants had numbered bands attached to the wings.

Met an out of state hunter the other day and he was peeved. He is a bird hunter and last Saturday and Sunday he said the woods were full of rabbit, fox and pheasant hunters and he could not find a place to let his dog out for a few grouse. After this he is going to make it a practice to hunt some other day beside the week-ends. Many a man can only hunt those days on account of his work. We will admit that the woods were full

of hunters last week-end and they all had good luck.

Last Sunday we had an idea that the robins were getting ready for the long trek to southern climes. We saw large numbers of them in our travels getting into bunches.

In answer to a letter received this week. No one can disturb a beaver dam or house without a special permit from the director. There is a fine of \$50 for this offense. There is also a law forbidding the destruction of muskrat houses and no trap can be set within 25 feet of a house.

The law on raccoon reads that you cannot use a revolver or pistol larger than 22 cal. and no flashlight with more than seven cells. If found with anything larger you lose the gun and your license.

The American Eagle is now protected in all the U. S. A. and her possessions. There is a heavy fine for shooting the national bird.

These birds cannot be kept in captivity except by a special Government and State permit.

We are very grateful for several red hot tips received the past week. If you see a violation of the fish and game laws it's just as much your duty to report it at once as it is to report a house on fire or a robbery case. Remember every act of breaking the laws is robbing you and your neighbor of some good sport.

Did you know that if your dog kills a deer the fine is the same as if you kill it yourself. That's \$100 and it ain't worth it.

Don't forget you cannot sell a deer. The only parts you can sell is the head, hide and feet. The fine for this is \$100.

The only way you can take shiners and minnows now is with a drop net not more than 48 inches in diameter and not from waters inhabited by trout. You can set a glass or wire trap not over 18 inches in length in trout waters if the entrance to the trap is not over one inch in diameter. No long nets now allowed. The penalty is \$50 for this offense.

"Any Act of Assistance" to any person or persons. If you sit in a boat and do not assist in any way you are within the law. But you can't row the boat nor bait a hook or pull up the anchor. You can go with a party of coon hunters and

carry your own flash light, but any act of assistance to the hunters and you require a license to hunt.

This is the only state in New England that allows you to take out your raccoon, cat, rabbit and fox hounds in deer season. It's a very bad practice to take out a good hound where the woods are full of deer hunters. Nothing makes a deer hunter so mad as to have a pack of dogs drive the deer out and away from them. I know of a lot of nice hounds that have never come back home after that last hunt in deer country. These dogs may not be deer dogs but may be hunting a fox or rabbit but they get the blame just the same and some times a charge of shot. This may be one of the bills that will be introduced at the next session of the Legislature.

Harold Trow, Supt. of the Fox Farm and Pheasant Farm on Mount Vernon Hill, reports that he found a pure black chipmunk the other day. He also reports that one of his Muscovy ducks is still setting on a clutch of 13 eggs. Kinder late in the season if you ask me. He will have to make pants for them when the snow comes!

The other day a man tackled me to know why I was so quiet at election time. There are reasons. If you turn to page 13 in the little red book you will find a section entitled "Political Activity Prohibited." This will explain why I carried no political ads in my car nor attended meetings. This applied to all State employees.

Hillsboro

Mrs. B. D. Peaslee left for Mt. Dora, Fla., by motor with Mr. and Mrs. Baker of Contoocook on Saturday morning.

Mrs. George Hall went to Portsmouth on Sunday to see her new grandson, Richard Gardner Hall and his parents.

Harold Livingston of Andover, Mass., and family were in town on Sunday and called on Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gay and me.

Mrs. D. A. Whittle quietly celebrated her birthday. She received many cards and a number of her friends called during the day to offer their congratulations.

Tea No Longer 'Sissy Drink,' Say Statisticians

More Americans than ever before are drinking tea today. And they're drinking it in more different places and different ways.

Actually the statisticians figure 7 out of every 10 Americans drink tea. The United States is the world's second largest tea importing nation. Annually 20,000,000,000 cups of tea down American throats.

One of the oddest facts about tea is the way the younger generation is taking to it.

During prohibition naughtiness was fashionable. But prohibition was repealed and America began to change its attitude.

Then out of Washington's social whirl came word that debutantes were beginning to protest against "teas" which were actually cocktail parties. They wanted tea at their teas. The protest struck a popular chord and rose in volume.

Rad, the good old Victorian, was inclined to consider tea a sissy drink when he was in college. But tea has always been a preferred beverage at the college training table because of its pick-up effect and because it is virtually pure liquid and therefore completely digestible.

And today more than 70 per cent of the coaches of winning American football teams serve tea to their gridiron warriors.

What America has done to tea, of course, is typical of what America would do to tea, once it gets around to it. It has gone to the roots of the matter and, in that typical American manner, "discovered" tea (a beverage 4,000 years old).

New Instrument Provides

Musical Accompaniment

Nine out of ten pianists—from the banging menace to the finger-ripping charmer—have wished at some point during their key-thumping careers that they had an orchestra to accompany them. Well, now they can have one. And right in their own home, too.

A recently invented musical adjunct for the piano which goes under the name "solovox" can do almost everything in the way of reproducing harmonious and varied sounds except sing to you. Tell it (by fingerings its piano-like keyboard) to "take the melody" and it becomes your instrument soloist. You accompany its theme on the piano.

The "solovox" is a miniature 36-keyboard which attaches to the right hand side and below the regular keyboard of any piano—upright or grand. The position of the "solovox" keyboard allows the pianist to use his right thumb to "pick out" the desired solovox—i. e., solo voice—while leaving his left hand and right fingers for the piano accompaniment.

In a manner somewhat similar to an organ's reproduction of various orchestral instruments, the solo voice can be, alternately, a violin, saxophone, flute, horn, and so on.

The solovox's complex mechanism was the brain child of Laurens Hammond, inventor of that jack of all musical trades—the novachord.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD THE THANKSGIVING STORY



In your album, a symbolic wishbone shot makes an attractive preface for the complete picture story of Thanksgiving.

LAST year, we made a picture story of our Thanksgiving Day activities—and it's an idea that I recommend to you. Our story proved so interesting that we're planning to do another this year, part of it in black-and-white, and part in full color.

If you'd like our "scenario"—as a help in planning your own Thanksgiving picture story—here it is, and very simple. We began with outdoor shots—the buying of the turkey at the open-air market, and Jack luging in a big pumpkin for pies. Thanksgiving morning, we substituted three big photo bulbs for the regular kitchen lights, ran the window shades up all the way—and found we had enough light for snapshots anywhere in the kitchen.

So, we shot almost everything that happened there, using high speed film and lens openings of 1/8 to 1/56, at 1/25 second.

At the dinner table, Jack captured a number of "off-guard" shots during the first ten minutes. One of me arguing with the turkey (my carving was never very good), and shots of the others as they went to work on drumsticks and white meat. For these shots, we used just one of the big bulbs—but since it was right over the table, there was enough light for exposures of 1/25 second at 1/56. The pictures all came out nicely except one, where

John van Guilder

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTIZERS



you have something to sell and are in a big hurry to sell it, let the classified department of this paper prove its ability as a speedy and efficient sales medium

The Reporter Press

PRINTERS FOR OVER SEVENTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire

When this office is given the printing for plays, or other society affairs we will give a Free Reading Notice in this paper which is oftentimes more valuable than the entire cost of the posters and tickets for an entertainment or dance.

FREE ADVERTISING!

When this office is given the printing for plays, or other society affairs we will give a Free Reading Notice in this paper which is oftentimes more valuable than the entire cost of the posters and tickets for an entertainment or dance.

The Reporter Press

PRINTERS FOR OVER SEVENTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire